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AS I LEAN AGAINST THE CARNERY.

BY ELIZA WHEAT GORR.

As I lean against the counter,
Wiping in moisture, round my face
The drops of my departed sweat,
I feel that I am not alone.
The drops that fall from my eyes
Are the same as those that fall from
The eyes of the poor, the old, the
Suffering, the weak, the
Helpless, the
Dying.

then presented him, he flinched that she
saw, as if about to rise and approach him;
but Max had not fortune enough to sustain
such an interview. Shaking back, he groped
his way down the passage, and into the open
air, looking over his shoulder more than once
as he went, lest the owner of that white-rigged
violin should be following, to spring upon
him unawares.

It was not until he had reached the fountain
in Eleanor's garden, and dashed the cold
water on his head and face, that he regained his
ordinary composure, and could withdraw
his thoughts from what he had just beheld;
and even then he was hurried towards the
fountain, he stopped suddenly, to listen
with a hidden fancy that had crept upon
him. He could not but remember that the
room he had stumbled upon was
communicated with his own
chamber, and that he had seen
the face of the girl who had
been so kind to him.

And I am only two weak women, with
no small chance of being able to carry out
this determination, that we are in constant
dread lest he should discover our intentions,
sweep down upon us, and put it out of our
power to expose his villainy?"

then he remembered the confidential post
Mrs. Morrison held in the Pennman house,
and the riddle was solved.

do was always a more placable child than
her sister Eleanor, but difficult to subdue
when once thoroughly aroused; and Mr.
Pennman was so sure of her to subdue the
fiery spirit that lurked within her. But as
I was saying you with this long story?"

THE LILY OF ST. ERNE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MYSTERY'S SECRET,"
"HELENA LYLE," ETC.

(This story was commenced in No. 5, Vol.
LVI. Next number can always be obtained.)

CHAPTER XXIV.

MR. PENNMAN'S SECRET.

It was some time before the young man
could muster sufficient courage to approach
that sub-deer agent, and surely himself
that his first glance had not been a mistake
one. Bruce as he was by nature, his blood
was chilled now, and he could not over-
come the sensations of awe and horror that
possessed him. He stood in absolute dumb-
ness, for the day was rapidly closing in;
and the gloom of light that had pene-
trated the passage when he again he could
not reach to her, but he could not
therefore, the deep gloom and silence was
so profound, that he could hear the loud
thumping of his own pulsing heart, the
disappearance of the dog Rufus, every
connection between himself and the outer
world seemed to have vanished. What lay
on the other side of the door at which he
was gazing—whether it was living thing or
statue—he could not tell. It was a mystery
that chilled him by its ghastly nature.

when the powerful complexion of her mother,
said Letty, sadly.

"But why? The world would prevent our intimacy;
but it is because she thinks that I am
not worthy to be her sister?"

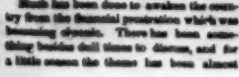
"For my own sake—oh, no!" she an-
swered. "It has been decided—it has been
fingered by evil hands, and put to the base
purpose of envy and jealousy. As far as I
am concerned, I would rather live in old
Dan's cottage all my days, and share his
frugal meals, than be enriched at the cost
of such trouble to some and danger to
others as would be involved in his retention."

that part of the house. As the young man
had been told, Letty, I cannot stay longer
at the Abbey. If I had not pledged myself
to wait Captain Remond's return, I would
change my quarters at once. To be obliged
to sit at the same table, and live on terms
of apparent friendship with Letty Pennman,
is painful to me. I would as soon
clasp hands with a criminal. Are you
anything but a friend to the afflicted being
as to-night?"

"I must not stay longer. I am here with-
out Letty, without her mother, or mention, and
she will lecture me severely, for my conduct."



"THROUGH MY TEARS THERE COMES ANOTHER."



tion, especially with reference to a spiritual world. The repeated declaration of the founder of Christianity was "my kingdom is not of this world; the kingdom of God is within you." When the State enters

MIRROR PORTRAIT.—It is one of the sublimest features of our modern poetry, that it shows man as ever nobler than circumstances. We live in ourselves; we modify the external with the characteristics of our own nature. The arid soil gets no riches from wealth; the generous soul extracts them from poverty. Virtue sleeps on the stone; vice roasts on the couch. Unbelief sees no wisdom of God in the world; faith reads it in one simple star's glow. Everywhere man is the solemn and central figure in the universe; and circumstance is but the mirror which reflects him, or, at most, the condition which tests him.

Let no one blame the grocer; he knew nothing about the sick child upstairs.

All he saw was a well-patched, shabby-looking fellow with so much profit in the shape of food laid out.

His dealings were with poor people, and there was nothing in this rider of "his basket and his store" to touch his heart particularly.

But you were a grocer—perhaps you never knew how aggravated he was, and what just cause he thought he had for following that dying figure with purposes of vengeance. And the boy was a thief.

The chase lasted a little while, meanwhile all the city set at ended at last.

Tom tripped over a cob-stone and came to the ground.

He was lying by the curb, and from his

in having cut one-half the number of nails to ten pounds of the 10d., and in ordering the buyer calls for the three-pound tin-pail, or two-pound variety, etc., until he has ordered the overestimate of pounds required for the abbreviation. He does not stand for penny instead of pound, as originally intended; and when it comes to more than one pound to the 1000, such as bricks, glass, etc., they are reckoned at double, triple, quadruple, etc., the same way. A hundredweight, however, can mean one thousand nails to ten pounds for the 10d. call. As nails are now made and sold, however, the dealer only asks for the amount needed by the usual designation, and the fact that there are now about two-thirds of a pound per nail is seldom called for in his estimate.

A plain or chased gold ring on the little finger of the right hand, signifies "not engaged," or, in plain words, "ready for proposals, suited or otherwise."

When engaged, the ring passes to the first of the left hand.

When married the third finger receives it.

If the fair one proposes to defy all suitors, she wears the ring on her first and fourth fingers—one on each like two horns to keep away the tempter. It is somewhat singular that this disposition of rings is rare!

Family influences feelings.

of this way of driving is, however, and the
likely to break down when called upon
to a high-speed, generous horse if called
for a final effort with the whip, is an
easy to break down the moment it falls on
its back. I have won many a close heat
practicing this movement, and therefore I
have hesitation in recommending it. It is
difficult to acquire, and the



